

"Personally, I'm
in love with
Crush"



Crush

A ONE-OFF ZINE



What's the deal with crushes? I usually (not always, but often enough) equate my crushes with lust. About 80% of the time I want to make out with my crushes. Sometimes my crushes are just about "aww, they're ----- (cute, hot, foxy, yummy, kissable etc.) But often crushes are about people I feel like I have a great head-connection with, too. It's a combination of the two that makes a crush a CRUSH. One of those angst-ridden, rip-your-head-and-heart-out kinda feelings that throws you for a loop. I love those. In some way they help me to feel

alive.



Mission: Impossible
Often crushes seem impossible. The crushee seems so unobtainable that the crush energy builds up and builds up until the crush-er wants to explode. Often the crush energy can be diffused in two ways: tell the crushee about the feelings and see what happens, or wait until a new crush comes along, knocking the old one down to manageable levels.

My current impossible crushes include someone who is 900

miles away, someone who lives close, but seems like they are in a monogamous relationship, and someone who I work with, but who is sort of technically "my" employee. At the moment, none of these situations seem like they can be turned into something useful like, say... a date, or playdate. Ergo: Mission Impossible

There's also 'celebrity' crushes. They generally fall outside the realm of the possible, but are so much fun to fantasize about. In high-school my big celeb. crushes were on Morrissey and Michael Stipe

from R.E.M. (back when he had longish hair.), Christian Slater, Martha Plympton, and Mary Stuart Masterson.

Currently my celeb crushes are:

Joan Jett, David Bowie, and Annalee Newitz. Joan Jett and David Bowie don't need a lot of explanation. They're hot rock stars who have a lot of world-wisdom.

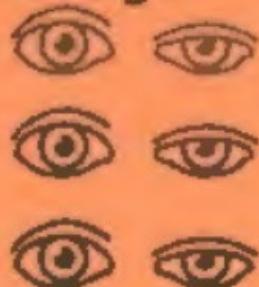


Annalee

Annalee Newitz, on the other hand, might be almost unknown. She writes a column

for the online media site
Alternet
(<http://www.alternet.org>) and
runs the website
Techsploitation.com. She is
awesomely nerdy and sexy.
Her writing usually is about
technology and/or sex and
sexuality. She's funny and
smart, and I SO want to meet
her.

In the end, crushes, as Ringo
says "It's all in the
mind." Mine will
probably not be
realized. I'm shy and
awkward sometimes, and so
that's a barrier. My eyes, heart,



and head wander, so in a month or 3 these won't seem so overwhelming. And sometimes just expressing the crush, even to the faceless strangers who read this zine, is the best medicine for getting over them.



